

# Mobb Deep, Paid In Full

(Prodigy)

Yo, yo, it's like this Dunn  
Uh-huh, yo

Sittin back plottin on ways  
How we can get this money, we need us a payday  
Dig in my pocket, it's nuttin but change  
I dig deeper, but still comin up wit change  
So we, called our lawyers to fix this shit  
He said it's aight, we bout to be Free Agents  
Have patience, we can't though, we need paper  
Like thirty-five million'll straighten us up  
It's nuttin for us to make these songs that bump  
Shit that out, then tour for like six months but..  
This can't be life, this can't be all there is for us  
We need more cream to splurge  
Thinkin back, how we used to pick herbs  
Me and Hav' in Manhattan, stickin up cowards  
for they wallets and Starter hats  
For anything worth somethin, we beat 'em out of that  
But fuck all that, we grown men, we need Porsches  
We need Porsche endorsements and more shit  
Yeah Dunn, that sound righteous  
I feel stressed though -- so I just  
hop in my truck for a drive  
Bring my nine, cause that's how I stay alive  
As I peel in my Jeep, turnin up this  
Goin through withdrawal cause man do I miss  
A pint of E&J, some haze, a twist  
Me and Hav' on a flight to Rome witcho' bitch  
Yes, that's my favorite shit  
But without the dollars it don't make sense  
So I, write that shit that grab you  
Hit up the studio, that's how we get paid in full  
YEAH - that's what we get paid to do  
The next contract we sign'll be monumental

(Havoc)

Uh-huh, yo.. sittin contemplatin on plans  
Like a bomb with a short fuse with this gat inside my hand  
I need paper, lookin at these stick-up kids  
Got me thinkin bout the previous things I did  
Gettin bent up, feelin fed up, whattup Dunny  
Stomach touchin, niggaz over here type hungry  
Waitin on my turn just got me hyper  
And impatient, maybe I might just  
Lurk with my forty-five, if you outside  
I advise yo' ass to hide  
We talk with the heat, lettin it spit  
Move out the way and you can STILL get hit  
They wonder why I'm riskin all this cash I made  
Put your feet in my shoes you gon' see it my way..  
So niggaz wanna stunt it's cool  
My stomach never full, and I will eat your food

(Prodigy)

Aiyyo Hav', check this out  
You go to your girl house and I'll go to mines  
Cause my girl definitely mad it took us too long to do this album

(Havoc)

Yeah and call Chris Shapiro to make sure they triple that advance man

(Prodigy)

Aight, no doubt, don't forget we got a flight early tomorrow  
Gotta be on time

(Havoc)

No doubt, I'ma see you there my nigga  
Make sure you remind Noyd, to call Alchemist, and we good

(Prodigy)

Aight, no question son  
Aiyyo what happened to peace? .. {PEACE!!}

("celebration" skit follows)